

High

Young Rising Sons

Inside my heart there's an emptiness
A heavy hate on a hollow chest
So unspoken like a disease
Is a way to incomplete me
Can you shake this hollow night
Shoot my breasts to the highest height
Tell your truth or just a lie
Is this hello or is it goodbye? Is this the low, or is it the high-igh-igh-igh?
high-igh-igh-igh high-igh-igh-igh
Just let it go enjoy the ri-i-i-ide
Without the low there ain't a high-igh-igh-igh
High-igh-igh-igh
I found a ghost in the city lights (city lights)
Where all my wrongs had turned to right (ahh)
Heart broken into pieces (pieces)
It ain't a way that we should live From the ground up we will rise (we will rise)
I tip my hat to the highest highs
Everyday is a compromise If this is low, I'm looking for high-igh-igh-igh
high-igh-igh-igh high-igh-igh-igh
Just let it go enjoy the ri-i-i-ide
Without the low there ain't a high-igh-igh-igh
high-igh-igh-igh 'Cause all we need is love
and love needs sacrifice
But it's sure worth the prize
If you get it right (eh!)
'Cause way up in the sky
There's no such thing as blind
So tell me is this low, or is this the high-igh-igh-igh?
high-igh-igh-igh high-igh-igh-igh (eh!)
Just let it go enjoy the ri-i-i-ide (eh! eh!)
Without the low there ain't a high-igh-igh-igh (eh! eh!)
high-igh-igh-igh (eh!) high-igh-igh-igh high-igh-igh-igh high-igh-igh-igh (eh!)
Just let it go enjoy the ri-i-i-ide (eh! eh!)
Without the low there ain't a high-igh-igh-igh (eh! eh!)
high-igh-igh-igh

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>